

## THE GRAND ARMY.

What is Being Done by the Veterans for the Good of the Order.

**DELAWARE.**  
Gen. Thomas A. Smith Post, 1, Wilmington, recently gave a rousing Campfire, which was well attended by the comrades of all the Posts of the city. There was plenty of talk, and the music by the Post band, and speeches by Department Commander Benj. Biss, Past Junior Vice Commander-in-Chief Peter B. Ayers, and a host of comrades. The Post expects to give several Campfires during the coming winter.

**IOWA.**  
Recent General Orders from Commander Phil Schaller give a list of the District and County Inspectors, who are expected to thoroughly examine the members of the Order. The Department Commander confidently relies upon these comrades to perform this duty to which they have been appointed, in the most thorough and satisfactory manner possible, placing the Department in possession of all necessary information, and earnestly impressing the comrades with the vital importance of the standing shoulder to shoulder in the matter, that we may be the better equipped and assist each other in our declining years.

**NEW HAMPSHIRE.**  
The splendid hall of George F. Sweet Post, 35, Manchester, was dedicated recently to the Department of the State. The exercises were, in the main, of an informal character, but were none the less of a most interesting nature, and every present, be it a member of the Order or not, passed a most pleasant evening, and at the close voted the affair a complete success in each and every particular. The Department officers, together with other invited guests, were at the late evening session, which was held at the hotel, where they were made to feel at home until the hour for the evening exercises arrived. The party consisted of the Department Commander, Charles E. Buzzell, Lakeport; Chaplain D. C. Easton, Lakeport; Asst. Adj. Gen. Myron Harvey, Nashua.

**NEW YORK.**  
J. J. Powers Post, Rochester, recently held a very successful Campfire. About 150 comrades were present. Gen. Palmer, Col. Graham, Dr. Horey, Selden Post, and others gave addresses. Commander McCallum was the guest of honor. Gen. Palmer responded to the toast, "The Grand Army of the United States and of the Republic."

Alexander Hamilton Post, West Harlem, New York City, recently held a rousing Campfire. All present partook of the hot hark and coffee which had been prepared, and which proved very agreeable eating. Color, claret punch and cigars were served in abundance, and at midnight the fire died out and the comrades turned in.

**PENNSYLVANIA.**  
Reno Post, 64, Williamsport, has placed Past Commander James B. Denworth in the field as a candidate for the office of Department Commander. Gen. Denworth was elected to the position of Past Commander in the Summer of 1932.

Comrade Denworth's name was before the last annual Encampment, and although the move to elect him to the position of Department Commander was not successful, he received a handsome vote, and was given many hearty assurances of support for next year. His friends therefore have steadily adhered to the purpose of electing him to the position of Department Commander at the next annual election. A large and active committee has been appointed, with instructions to use every honorable means to advance the prospects of the Post's choice for the office of Department Commander. Comrade Denworth served throughout the war in Co. K, 8th Pa. Cav., and at Sailor's Creek, while leading the charge of his company, was so badly wounded that he was disabled for over a year. As soon as he recovered sufficiently he went to work on a farm, and studied at night, preparing himself for admission to the bar, being admitted in 1870, after three years of study in Philadelphia. He is now one of Williamsport's most respected attorneys and honored citizens. His record as a Grand Army man covers a period of more than 25 years, and he has been a member of the Post of Philadelphia, and for years was an active member of that Post while it was laying the foundation of its present prosperity and national reputation. He helped to organize Reno Post, Williamsport, in 1875, and since has been one of its most devoted members, serving as Chairman of the Committee on Soldiers' Orphans ever since the organization of that committee in 1880, and as Chairman of the Committee on Soldiers' Orphans ever since the organization of that committee in 1880, and as Chairman of the Committee on Soldiers' Orphans ever since the organization of that committee in 1880.

**POTOMAC.**  
Last Monday, Lincoln Post, 3, under very favorable circumstances, opened its fair. The several booths were named and managed as follows: No. 1, Mrs. W. D. Jones; No. 2, Mrs. Sarah B. Van Doren; No. 3, G. A. R. booth; Mrs. J. Emma Evans; No. 4, Lincoln booth; Mrs. Emma A. V. Anderson; No. 5, Columbia booth; Mrs. Nannie G. Cook; No. 6, W. G. Booth; Mrs. Sue M. McKee; No. 7, W. G. Booth; Mrs. M. G. U. V. Booth; Mrs. Maggie E. Myers; Lemonade, National Guard booth; Mrs. Annie W. Johnson; Confectionery, Old Guard booth; Mrs. Sally R. Jacobs.

**RHODE ISLAND.**  
Tower Post, 17, Pawtucket, received a grand visit from the Department officers recently. Department Commander Geo. T. Cranston was unable to be present on account of illness. Asst. Adj. Gen. W. D. Jones, and Asst. Adj. Gen. B. Baker were present, however, and a large number of the members of the staff. The visitors, accompanied by the Sons of Veterans from Pawtucket, were warmly welcomed. Where the invited guests were already assembled. They were given a cordial welcome by Commander Wm. M. Peckham, and then half an hour or more was spent in partaking of the good things which were served. Commander Wm. M. Peckham assumed the role of master of ceremonies, and addresses were made by Senator Vice Department Commander Charles J. Conroy, Henry E. Tiepke, Chaplain Joseph J. Woolley, of Tower Post, Assistant Quarter Master General Daniel C. Conroy, Henry E. Tiepke, Department Inspector William Stone, Commander Westcott, of Thomas Post, 11; Capt. Geo. H. Pettis, of Arnold Post, and Past Commander Benjamin F. Davis.

**WASHINGTON AND ALASKA.**  
In recent General Orders the Department Commander gives a list of representatives to the next annual Encampment. The comrades of every Post are especially enjoined to elect from their number officers known to be prompt in the discharge of their duties, and to place in the work of the Grand Army. Live, energetic officers can make a Post interesting and prosperous. Particular care should be taken in the selection of a Commander. The Post, in a large measure, the welfare of the Post depends upon the quality of its officers. It is recommended that the installation of officers be public and the

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This is neither good philosophy nor good religion. "Reverence the gods and help men," said the good Roman saint, Marcus Aurelius. "Pure religion and undefiled before God the Father," said the good Christian apostle, "is to visit the fatherless and widows in their affliction."

This is right living, this is thanksgiving, every morning and strengthened every night; incumbent alike upon the richest and poorest, though for one who may flow from temporal gifts and from the other spiritual benefactors only.

It is a mistake that one must be prosperous in temporal things in order to discharge his bounden duties well. A smile is better than silver and a hearty handshake better than gold to a man who is suffering the homesickness that is nigh unto death. The more depressed those around you the greater reason why you should be placid and full of encouragement.

One must give according to that which he has, but give he must. There is no other thank offering acceptable unto God or to men. Give thanks from your gardens and your stores, from your hearts and home altars, this Thanksgiving, 1933.

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All the more reason why your brain should be clear, your purpose immovable, your heart abounding in all sweet charities, your life spent in unselfish deeds, your soul be satisfied with the bread of heaven, which comes unasked to him whose vows are held inviolate.

One of the vows taken by each member of the Woman's Relief Corps, and reiterated at every regular assemblage is: "To assist such Union Veterans as need our help and protection, and to extend needful aid to the widows and orphans of our comrades." Let this vow be kept in the letter and spirit. To keep it in letter and in spirit is perpetual thanksgiving, even though it take you beyond "the breaking of bread," even to the "drinking of the cup of his passion." The pangs one must suffer in fulfilling bounden duties are but the breaking of the cords that bind the soul to carnal things.

The National President in his latest General Orders is careful to call the attention of Corps to the need of greater efforts the coming winter on behalf of those in whose cause we are enlisted. After long weary months of enforced idleness, thousands and tens of thousands enter upon a long and dreary winter, ill supplied with food and clothing and the fuel required in a severe climate like ours.

All the Soldiers' Homes, thus early in the season, are full and no further admissions can be considered. All our Soldiers' Orphans' Homes are overcrowded, and little children, fatherless and motherless, sit in the cold crying for bread. In the wards of our great cities, in obscure corners of the vastness of the South, on the prairies of the West, in the gulches of the Rockies they are waiting and watching for the help that is slow to come.

Let us help them all; let us help one another. Let us rejoice that we live in a free land; a land of peace and plenty; a land of rivers and brooks and fruitful plains and valleys; a land where no great epidemics ravage our homes; a land Christian in hope and anxious of accomplishment.

Let us give generously, as God gives; not of our poorest, but of our best. His sunshine is never so good as his. His fruits are never so sweet as his. His gifts hang full and golden.

**GIVE GENEROUSLY.**  
Better to give than to niggardly gift. The dear little boy of that unfortunate comrade, lacks a whole unit, neat and clean, as well as your own happy boy. That sweet little girl has eyes that sparkle as brightly over a pretty new frock or a bright ribbon as do those of the child of your own home.

That broken-down old soldier, groping wearily alone, once wore a blue blouse, with as bright buttons and walked with as firm a step, in the days before he fell in front of the enemy's ramparts, as your fine college cadet in his present to-day. Do not give to them your poorest gifts. Give goodly gifts, as unto the Lord, the maker and owner of us all.

**THE RUGLE-CALL.**  
By Kate Brewster Shewell.  
Bugler, bugler, what shall you blow?  
Over the harvest and over the snow?  
Children are crying, "O, give us to bread,"  
Rings are languishing over their dead;  
Pity them, bugler, pity and blow  
Blessings and bounties wherever you go.

Bugler, bugler, where shall you lead?  
Into the bosom of money and greed,  
Into the parlors where pleasure is king,  
Into the marts where the multitudes wing;  
Sound the swift summons that none may say:  
"The poor few have always; rise, help them to-day."

Bugler, bugler, what shall you blow?  
Songs that have thrilled in the face of the foe,  
Songs that shall shatter in the heart and the brain,  
While our brave banners go flying again—  
Plying unfurled in the marches of peace;  
Blow, bugler, bugler, and give us increase!

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This is neither good philosophy nor good religion. "Reverence the gods and help men," said the good Roman saint, Marcus Aurelius. "Pure religion and undefiled before God the Father," said the good Christian apostle, "is to visit the fatherless and widows in their affliction."

This is right living, this is thanksgiving, every morning and strengthened every night; incumbent alike upon the richest and poorest, though for one who may flow from temporal gifts and from the other spiritual benefactors only.

It is a mistake that one must be prosperous in temporal things in order to discharge his bounden duties well. A smile is better than silver and a hearty handshake better than gold to a man who is suffering the homesickness that is nigh unto death. The more depressed those around you the greater reason why you should be placid and full of encouragement.

One must give according to that which he has, but give he must. There is no other thank offering acceptable unto God or to men. Give thanks from your gardens and your stores, from your hearts and home altars, this Thanksgiving, 1933.

"There are thousands of veterans and their families suffering in our cities and towns," writes a comrade high up in the councils of the Grand Army. Seek them out; do not wait for them to apply. They are your own kith and kin. Multiply your thanksgivings by putting a drop of joy into the hearts of the sad and suffering. Suppose the times are hard, that through the operations of imperfect human laws the good gifts showered so lavishly upon our land are unequally divided, is that any reason why you should give up heart and hope, and invent poor, flimsy excuses for failing to do your part in amelioration of human woe, in the proper acknowledgment of the manifold mercies of God?

All the more reason why your brain should be clear, your purpose immovable, your heart abounding in all sweet charities, your life spent in unselfish deeds, your soul be satisfied with the bread of heaven, which comes unasked to him whose vows are held inviolate.

One of the vows taken by each member of the Woman's Relief Corps, and reiterated at every regular assemblage is: "To assist such Union Veterans as need our help and protection, and to extend needful aid to the widows and orphans of our comrades." Let this vow be kept in the letter and spirit. To keep it in letter and in spirit is perpetual thanksgiving, even though it take you beyond "the breaking of bread," even to the "drinking of the cup of his passion." The pangs one must suffer in fulfilling bounden duties are but the breaking of the cords that bind the soul to carnal things.

The National President in his latest General Orders is careful to call the attention of Corps to the need of greater efforts the coming winter on behalf of those in whose cause we are enlisted. After long weary months of enforced idleness, thousands and tens of thousands enter upon a long and dreary winter, ill supplied with food and clothing and the fuel required in a severe climate like ours.

All the Soldiers' Homes, thus early in the season, are full and no further admissions can be considered. All our Soldiers' Orphans' Homes are overcrowded, and little children, fatherless and motherless, sit in the cold crying for bread. In the wards of our great cities, in obscure corners of the vastness of the South, on the prairies of the West, in the gulches of the Rockies they are waiting and watching for the help that is slow to come.

Let us help them all; let us help one another. Let us rejoice that we live in a free land; a land of peace and plenty; a land of rivers and brooks and fruitful plains and valleys; a land where no great epidemics ravage our homes; a land Christian in hope and anxious of accomplishment.

Let us give generously, as God gives; not of our poorest, but of our best. His sunshine is never so good as his. His fruits are never so sweet as his. His gifts hang full and golden.

**GIVE GENEROUSLY.**  
Better to give than to niggardly gift. The dear little boy of that unfortunate comrade, lacks a whole unit, neat and clean, as well as your own happy boy. That sweet little girl has eyes that sparkle as brightly over a pretty new frock or a bright ribbon as do those of the child of your own home.